FACE TO FACE.

▲ Fact Related in Seven Well-Told Fables.

BY R. E. FRANCILLON. AUTHOR OF "A GREAT HEIRESS," "QUITS AT LAST," "A REAL QUEEN," "EARL'S DIVE," ETC., ETC.

FABLE THE FOURTH.-CONTINUED. The bank of the river prevented him from telling whether it were friend or foe, as well as himself from being seen, until his carbine was at present, and until the horse and rider appeared on

the bank above him, evidently bent for the river, too. Unluckily, the sun was full in his face, so that he could not see the uniform even then. "What, cavalier!" laughed the sweethow your most chivalrous nation re-

bine?" "A woman!" he exclaimed, in English somewhat more forcible than is

here set down. "Ah-an English soldier!" said she,

said he, shading his eyes from the sun with his hand. He looked; and he could not but own that to find two such big black eyes was at least as good as finding one whole cheese. The eyes were enough to make any face beautithe promise of passion and the actual presence of fun. For the rest, she was on her bridle. a handsome woman-not in her very first youth, but none the less attractive for being full-blown; and her voice was assume. still fresh and young, as well as rich and full. She was dressed in the Spanalone under the midday heat through a all." country over-run with war? Was shewell, all that she ought to be? But such a suspicion as that could never dwell for a moment in Dick Blackthorn's mind. Every woman was always what she ought to be-especially

with eyes like those. But then another idea came into his mind, while he was gazing, and as he stung Dick Blackthorn so that he alsat in the sunlight, as if posed for a most beg picture, smiling down upon him, and playing with her horse's mane. He had not been a trooper in the Lusitanian Legion without hearing a great many wonderful stories of spies, with whom Spain was supposed to swarm. Had he been with General Wellesley, he might He hung his head for a moment, and, his corps with nothing better than have heard even a little more. There were said to be spies of all sorts and kinds, high and low, count and peasant, church and lay, he and she-especially she-and of all nations besides. "I must be careful-confoundedly care-

ful," thought he. "Well?" asked the lady; a propos of things at large. "I'm afraid-I'm afraid," said he, with a deep sigh, equally a propos,

"that I must trouble you to show me your pass. I'm very sorry—but—you see—duty must be done." "Oh, ves. Duty; that is the Englishman's word. Pray no excuse, sir; be-

fore duty, courtesy must yield. But what if I have no paper to show?" "Then-then it would be my painful -I mean my delightful-duty to be

your escort to Escalona-" "Ah; I see that you understand courtesy and duty too. There is none like an English soldier for courtesynone. But suppose I turn my horse, and gallop away? I should have the start, vou see.

"I should have to follow," said Dick, his spirits rising at the idea. "And suppose you should not catch

"I should eatch you-your horse isn't a patch on mine. And if you got away, I should just raise my carbine and shoot-"

"Me! Oh!" "God forbid! But your horse. And

he would be good for beef," he sighed, She suddenly brought a pistol to bear position and sun, for she was above him on the bank, and the glare was in his eyes. "But what if I shoot firstnot your horse, but you?"

"Then you'd have to do it-that's all," said he. "I'm no good for beef -and I'm no good for much else, it seems to me. And I'm hanged if I wouldn't be ten times sooner shot by as pretty a hand as yours, than-'

"Now, for that gallant speech, sir, you shall be spared. The idea of a man who can say things like that being | brooded. "Yes; it was tails. Woman no good at all! I am afraid you have wins." had much practice, though you are an unhappy woman, for all I may seem. woman in Spain this day!"

I always was old in the head; always, that his Portuguese uniform were not from a child. I can advise anybody, none better, through thick and thin." "I want counsel. You see I know how to defend my life and my honor: den a league. It is not every day that but there is nothing more I can do. I one champions a beautiful Spanish lona I can not and will not go."

his forehead. "Why?" asked he. have no time for fighting, not an hour. there is no need to count all the stones I am Countess de Cabra; widow of that of a castle in Spain. brave man. I have neither father, nor at Cabra sacked and burned; seen it ing. Moreover, horses can not last for- chorus, he was one of "Ours." are devils, ogres, fiends. I have ridden, on her own showing, must have ridden ridded, ridden, night and day, My one thrice as far that day as he. Nor did last hope is to reach the Spanish lines, she hint at hunger, or thirst, or anyhe may know it when he takes revenge. heroine of romance of the true blood, Think, sir, of a widowed wife, a mother, if even there was such a thing out of a declared, despite all protests, that he who has lost her all—even her tears. tale. Not that she harped upon her must report himself within his own that lace curtains are not effective country. Think, sir, of a widowed wife, a mother, if even there was such a thing out of a God has brought me through a thou- own troubles, as, no doubt, a heroine of lines. He shook hands all round, pass-

than God himself has shown to a poor ly; and she must, at last, have known woman like me?

Dick's experience of the sex, large as t was, did not include a woman of this kind. Her beauty, her tragedy, her eloquence, her romance, and a certain ascination about her, fairly took his breath away. He did not know what to do. Doubtless he was in the land of romantic adventure; but this was beond any he had ever dreamed.

"My lady," said he, "so far as one arm can help you to vengeance on the owardly French brutes, this shall. But neanwhile you'd best come with me to the air." Escalona. You won't get much to eat there; but you'll be safe, and that's the great thing.

"Safe! As if I cared for safety-and among the Portuguese scum; I beg pardon of your uniform, sir, but not of the Englishman inside. I swear to you by all the saints in heaven that I will not ness fell around them, and in the great turn back. I will go on or I will die; silence of night the flow of the river but go backward from vengeance— could be heard. For they kept close by

"Madam!" exclaimed Dick, "it is impossible. It musn't-it can't be. Do you know that the French army is not many miles beyond that river; and their foragers don't pay heed to which he had never met her-the ride was bebank they forage on, as our bellies ginning to feel like a dream. know? You're as safe to fall in with est of voices, in Portuguese. "Is that their scouts if you go farther as you sit there. Can't be, indeed-it sha'n't be. You must be my prisoner, Countceives a lady-at the point of the caress. It's for your own sake-"

"Then-" She turned her horse, and was off, before Dick had fairly seen she was no longer there. And a prudent man would have let her go, and, when he returned to his in his own tongue, and with only just quarters, held his tongue. But to Dick enough accent to show she was not Blackthorn it was horrible to think of never had those good words a gladder English born. "Worse and worse! I what would happen should she fall into ring. could have understood if it had been the hands of French marauders. He some miserable Portuguese. But an had seen something already of the English soldier! Sir, I am ashamed." fouler side of war, and none of its "And, by the Lord Harry, so am I," glory. He ceased to be a soldier-or, maybe, became one; at any rate, he urged his horse up the bank and was

after her, as if at a fox-hunt at home. The chase was sharp for a burst over the brown turf, and, in the dust, he almost lost sight of her. But the burst ful, they shone and sparkled so, with was soon over. In less than six minutes he was beside her with his hand

"You are my prisoner, madam," said he, with all the sternness he could

while her eyes flashed, and her bosom will join me here and we will go on. ish fashion-a costume which in itself heaved. "An Englishman, and you Oh, I do not mind being left alone. My had a fascination for Dick Blackthorn's rob a woman of her one hope-her whole life is alone. If they give you susceptible soul. But what should bring one! I would sooner meet the French. food, take it; for I can well believe you a handsome Spanish lady, speaking They are devils, but they are not En- must be hungry, my poor friend! You English almost like a native, to ride glishmen; they are not cowards, after

"Cowards!" cried he. "Yes; cowards. Who but a coward would treat a woman as you have treated me?

Reason in her charge there was none. But who looks for reason in a woman who is held back from a precipice what to do. against her will? And her words had The lady had by this time so completely an to think himself the thing she called him. If a man had said that word! But, spoken in a voice from which angry scorn could not rob British camp at midnight, escorted by the sweetness, and with such flashing an Anglo-Portuguese, with no better ac of eyes as the lightning itself could when he raised it, it was to meet such heart seemed to melt away.

"Do you know your way to the Spanish lines?" asked he. "I must hold by the river, I suppose. Do you know?"

"Not a hang. Do you know how

"No. How should I know?" "And you're all alone!"

"All alone," she sighed. to make her way alone? It was not: the open if you stay here.' beauty in peril.

he had kept it for her sake, all the black eyes. same. Suddenly he tossed it in the air. "Heads, go back—tails, go on. Hang at his head, with all the advantage of it all, it's heads. I'll try again-two out of three. Tails this time. Now for the third. Heads, by all that's blue! Go back, that means. No; it was tails, turning tail, you know, for go back; and heads for going ahead; that's going on. Which was it, Countess? I'm

hanged if I know." "I know nothing of incantations," said she. "Au revoir, sir. You have meant well."

"Was it heads, or was it tails?" he

On she rode.

The coin was not made by mortal young. I am sorry you are young; else mint against which, when twirled by I should ask you to advise. For I am Dick Blackthorn's thumb, woman would not have won. But he had done Alas! would I were the only unhappy his best. And, having done his best, he threw all doubts away, and gave "Young? Ay, in the shoulders. But himself up to the hour, only wishing quite so threadbare and stained. Why had he not a pair of epaulettes? He vowed to win them before they had ridhave no papers, sir. And yet to Esca- Countess, a heroine of romance besides, through the perils of war in an un-He pushed up his cap and scratched known land. She was gracious to him, as, indeed, she had every cause to be. "Did you ever hear of the Count de As the sun sank and their shadows Cabra, that bravest of men, who was lengthened, all sorts of moss in the killed at Sornosierra but seven months | shape of evening dreams gathered upon ago? Ah, if he were alive-but forgive the rolling stone. What if he did some- to be passed by. And, as he ate and me: I must not waste a soldier's time thing very heroic indeed; what if he

But it is one quality of these castles husband, nor home, nor child, nor to have neither kitchen nor bedchamfriend. The accursed Frenchmen and ber; and Dick Blackthorn frequently Corsicans - they have destroyed all. I began to wonder where these aparthave just seen my dead husband's castle ments were to be found before morn- a song, with a "Yoicks, Tally-ho" with my very eyes. It is a marvel I es- ever, and his was well-nigh foundered.

soldier, chance-met, show me less pity er, he would have done yet more glad-

him as well as if they had been ac-

quainted for years. "You are a clever young fellow," said she; "it is a disgrace such power of adaptation should be thrown away. It comes of being an Englishman-so stiff and so starched you all are. In any other country you would have had a career. You would be a rich man as well as a clever one. For example—it is not the soldier who becomes rich in war. All the plunder goes somewhere —but where? Yet it can not go into

"Are you not tired, Countess?" he asked. "And are you not hungry, "Oh, no. Are you, then? We will

rest if you are; but-He was ashamed to be beaten by a woman. And so they rode on till darkthat, as their only guide. "Well, she must give in at last," thought Dick, too hard set for even such slight love-making as a Countess might have allowed from a trooper. But he never wished "Look there!

They had issued from a dry watercourse; and it was Dick who saw, some three hundred yards or so in front, a

dull red glow.
"Hush!" whispered she. "Not so loud! A camp-fire; but French, or Spanish, or English-who can say?" "Hark!

"All's well!" was the welcome chant that greeted Dick's hungry ears. And

"An English outpost!" said he; "may be the English lines. We're all right now. By the Lord Harry, I believe I'm the luckiest dog unhung!

"Hush, my friend! I can not ride into the English lines; all alone as I am. I dare not go among those rough men. I trust you; but I trust none else in the whole wide world. I shall be a prisoner; and you, too. I must find General Cuesta to-night, if to-night he is to be found. I have no papers—no pass, remember; and I will not risk what may come of that again. It is simple for you. You are strayed from the Spanish lines, and have lost your way. You will get put in the road. Then you have not your own heart to eat, like me. Ah, it is good I have an Englishman at my side! You may seek that fire with-

"And if your General is still mile away?" "Then we will see. When you have found out everything we shall know

time she had reason on her side. It would have seemed, no doubt, a queer business for a lady to be riding into the count to give of themselves than that not surpass, it was not to be borne. he, for a lady's sake, was absent from French leave. It would certainly be a look of agonized appeal that his better if she could get at once to the Spanish lines, quietly, where the General-in-chief was her friend and would understand, and would set everything right for Dick himself besides. So, leaving the Countess at the mouth

of the water-course, he rode up towards the fire, round which some score of unmistakably British soldiers were divided between talking and snoring. Having answered the challenge to the Poor Dick Blackthorn had been in best of his power, to the effect of his many scrapes, but never in one like this instructions, he was brought to repeat in all his days. Discipline had to be them to a sleepy subaltern, who snubbed observed; and what account could he him sharply, for a fool, but showed no give of himself for absence, when the desire to retain him. No uniform could presage of coming battle filled all the make Dick Blackthorn look like any air? It might, for all he could tell, but the most honest of Englishmen; take days to reach the Spanish lines. while an Englishman in that coat could And though many a good soldier is be worth no special care. "Go to your 'missing' after a battle, who would be beggarly Spaniards, as King George found missing before? He might tell isn't good enough for you," said the some lie; but then a Blackthorn was lad in command of the outpost. "Folalways safe to be found out if ever he low the river and your nose, and you'll ventured on a lie. But then, how, as a | find 'em in a couple of miles-behind man, could he leave a woman like this | their barracks. You'll have to fight in

How could be force her back—that Dick, having had his dismissal, would question had been settled long ago. On have returned at once to the lady, with one side honor and duty; on the other, the good news that she had but a couple miles more to ride, when it He possessed a single coin-a six- might have been twenty for aught he pence with a hole in it-which Kate or knew. But there was an iron pot over Nellie or Susan or Mary had given him the fire that gave forth fumes wellfor love and luck; he forgot which, but nigh as tempting as the glances of

Said he, to the man who had taken him in charge: "Mate, did you ever go forty-eight hours on half an ounce of goat's milk

chalk; I can't call it cheese?" "Did I? Didn't I, you mean. What chance has an Englishman got that mustn't take without money's worth against a Frenchman that may, and a Don that does, and a Portugee like yourself, that's a long sight the worst \$10, Irish point lace from \$6.50 to \$75, of 'em all? I say, my lads, here's a rare sight; a hungry Portugee!

"That's dead again' nature," said a young fellow. "But then 'tis true 'tis nought but a half-breed. Throw him a Starved as it was, Dick Blackthorn's

British blood began to boil under his Portuguese skin. "Ay," said he, "throw me a bone and when I've gnawed it, so sure as my name's Dick Blackthorn, I'll fight the best man among you for the meat,

"Blackthorn?" asked the other. 'You'd better see the Quartermaster, as you've come off the same stick, you two. But chaff be hanged! Put your hand in the pot and take the luck of it. There'll be enough for breakfast; and then come what come may."

And there was a bottle as well as a oot, which somehow seemed to have no bottom. Dick never forgot for an instant the eyes of his Countess; but man and pot and bottle had become too rare drank, his humor thawed, and his felwith a woman's troubles; he would avenged all her wrongs; what if-but low countrymen began to forget that he was a Portuguese. There was a made him a good comrade; and by the time he had finished his meal he had more slaps on the back than he knew how to reckon. And when he had sung

ing game for a night of it, rose, and | tiresome.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

WINDOW CURTAINS.

The Part They Play in the Matter of Household Attractions. -Something About the Styles in Vogue and the Prices There-

A window without a curtain is like a picture without a frame. With a neat carpet, pretty walls and tasteful hangings a room has an air of refinement about it, even though the rest of the furniture be simple and insufficient. It is a mistake people make when they put all their money in expensive parlor sets and have only enough left to buy gloomy shades. Where a house is without blinds dark shades seem to be a necessity; but uglier hangings could scarcely be imagined than the present highly-fashionable and ultra-esthetic articles. They make a house gloomy within and give it the appearance from without of being tenated by specters. For a window-shade, no matter in what room or for what kind of a house, there is nothing prettier than a light-colored holland, and there are probably few that wear better. White is to be ignored unless for summer use, and even then dust will discolor it, even if the maid-of-all-work does not leave her finger-marks on it every time the panes are wiped off. Ecru is a good shade, and also are pearl, the opal tints, and the first four shades of brown and olive. The dust slips off holland muslin easily. and these colors will look well from either side and will not be offensive, no matter what the color or quality of the furniture may be.

The spring plates relative to artistic interiors show the holland shades decorated with fine machine embroidery, which takes away the bare look and is a neat finish. The work is done so nicely that the design is outlined on both sides. Samples are shown, and at the large stores artists are paid for designing such patterns or borders as the purchaser may select or suggest. Sometimes the finish is a border pattern eight inches deep, and again fancy will call for a right line dado or a creeper of some luxuriant leaf. The sketch may be run in with silk the same color as the shade or of some contrasting shade. Other shades of this class, called the dado holland, come stamped with a deep border of tinsel and metallic coloring. These are less desirable than the former, as they belong to an era of glitter which was repudiated some time ago. Embroidered curtains cost from \$3.50 to \$5 per window, which price includes the trim-

Venetian shades are again revived, and some people are having them put in their houses in place of inside shutters. They are finished with deep wooden cornices, under which they are rolled. These goods cost just about as much as shutters, and are by no means as durable. The blinds are made to order to match the finish of the room

for which they are intended. Transparencies are no longer used for sash curtains, as they soil readily, second washing. In their place India silk is used, as well as silk grenadine and light madras cloths. The silks are by far the best adapted for this purpose, as the texture is soft and pliable and admits of being gracefully draped. The colors are various shades from green to blush red, India reds, olive greens, gold, copper, gilt, and those blue shades that are seen only in Oriental fabrics. The pattern is thirtytwo inches wide, sells at \$1.25, and made up in hangings with a narrow fringe down the edges and bottom. Slender rods of brass or natural wood are used in hanging, and silk cords or narrow ribbon for looping. Sometimes these curtains hang from the top to the sill, and again they are seen, in aristocratic homes, covering but half the window. This is pleasing in a window, or even for the center of a bay window, but would not be recom-

mended for general use. Madras cloths vary in price from \$1 to \$4, and there are imitations to be bought at fifty cents, which will answer every purpose, especially for sleeping-rooms or halls. Dotted muslins come still cheaper, and when looped back with white or yellow ribbons give a

house a cheerful appearance. In these days of rich hangings, windows are dressed as comfortably as though they were animate, and \$500 is not considered by some people a large amount with which to dress a pair properly. The shade and sash curtain being selected, the next thing is to pick out a drapery-one that will look pretty from the street and at the same time beautify the room. Lace is the first choice with the majority, and where the room is in constant use, a medium quality is preferred. Excellent Madras canvas costs but fifty cents, but the lace and insertions will bring the expense far above the price of a good Nottingham, which is durable, pretty and quite as little trouble to care for as any curtain made. Swiss applique curtains of superior quality sell at \$9 a pair. French guipure at and Saxony lace from \$28 to \$70. for parlors, libraries and bed-rooms,

but none sell under \$65 a pair. French point laces are worth from \$90 to \$2,000, and thread lace draperies are not desirable until the \$150 ones are reached. Those at \$600 have centers of cream satin, with deep borders of hand-made lace. Any draperies that run above that price are not salable, as the average woman admires good lace too well to hang more than \$600 worth

of it on her parlor windows. With provision made for three curtains, the window is still unfinished without a pattern curtain, which may be made of brocatelle, tapestry, plush, damask, satin, satinet, raw silk or turkoman. The latter material is all ready for hanging, and is a rich-looking and wear-forever fabric. In making up the piece goods cheap silks will do for lining, but the edges will require a border of some heavy goods as a finish, beside a narrow fringe. The fancy of the hour is to select a plain silk plush and lay on it a panel of tapestry or impression cloth. Another conceit is to use the embroidered bands which are designed expressly for curdash of the gentleman about Dick that tains. Again there is a growing demand for some heavy foreign silk stuff, which is elaborated with bands and how to reckon. And when he had sung painted. This latter work, called illuminated coloring, is the work of a special artist who first designs the curtain in miniature. These goods where such a regiment was posted, and dado of plush or silk canvas, handcaped—I don't mean with my life only —that is nothing; but the French, they about Countess or mare, though they, about life on the march, all starving the market, and the designs are the and no fighting, and about the thou- latest, but there are less expensive masand-and-one grievances of which a terials which sell at twenty-five cents a soldier's life is made up, and one thing | yard, can be made up tastily, and reto tell General Cuesta my story, so that thing of that common kind. She was a and another, till Dick, though now feel- newed as often as the pattern becomes

without cover curtains, and first-class sand perils thus far; I come from beyend Madrid, where the usurper rules;
think of that; and would an English
think of that; and would an English
think of that; and would an English imself, which, had be been a trifle fullthink of that; and would an English imself, which, had be been a trifle fullthe shook hands an round, passthe very first rank should do. On
the shook hands an round, passthe shook hands an round, passthe very first rank should do. On
the contrary, she led Dick to talk about
think of that; and would an English
himself, which, had be been a trifle fullwaiting. relieve the hard surface of the shade, a tree, which is the exact counterpart there are plenty of stuffs which will of a human ear.—N. Y. Mail.

finish off the room without the aid of a heavy pattern. Fine decorative effects are being produced by the use of tapestry. The material costs about \$2.50 a yard. These goods come in all colors. There are some patterns which, under strong light, show a stained-glass ef-

Where there is an ugly view to be covered, the lower part of the window may be made of stained glass, and a thin silk gauze of bright color should hang from the upper sash to meet it. - Chicago Tribune.

THE POSTAGE-STAMP.

The Story of Its Origin-A Brief Sketch of Its Inventor. Mr., afterward Sir Rowland Hill, the great Post-office reformer, and inventor of the postage-stamp, was born at Kidderminster, England, December 3, 1795. After his education was completed, he assumed the position of teacher in a school conducted by his father, near Birmingham, until 1833, when he joined a company interested in forming a colony in South Australia, and was appointed secretary of the royal commissioners who managed the affairs of the colony. He was also a member of the "Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge." The rates of postage at that time were very nigh. Postage beyond the limits of the London District Post-office varied from 4d. to 1s. 8d. for a single letter, meaning a single piece of paper of less than added mile of extension, an increased number of heavy horses is required to however, the blinds have never been one ounce weight. This exorbitant rate of postage was

beyond the means of the mass of the

people, consequently correspondence was evaded, and this proved very injurious to commerce and the industry of the country. The high rate of postage attracted Hill's attention; he argued that if the price of postage was owered, so many more letters would pass through the mail that the financial condition of the treasury would not be impaired, while society would derive much additional benefit. He became so much interested in the matter that in 1839 he prepared a pamphlet recommending a low and uniform rate of postage, which he succeeded in bringing before the British Government; his plans were much favored, and a committee was appointed to investigate its merits and present a new code of postal laws, which were adopted, making the London direct postage one penny, and a general inland rate of four pence. January 10, 1840. the uniform penny post came into use, which may be considered the birthday of the postage-stamp, although they were not actually introduced until the 6th of May following. The experiment was successful beyond his own expectation; during the next ten years it made so great a difference that in 1850 there were sent through the mails 7,-239,962 letters, against 1,500,000 in 1840. Hill then accepted a place in the treasury, but a change in government dismissed him. He was general and few curtains are a success after the ly regarded as a public benefactor, and a subscription was raised for his benefit in London, which amounted to £15, 000, or \$75,000. This goes to show the approbation with which he was regarded by a grateful nation. In 1846 he was appointed secretary to the Postmaster-General. In 1860 he was made K. C. B. in recognition of his public services. We reprint the following curious and interesting story, though we do not know its origin. There is a slight probability that it may have been what set Mr. Hill to thinking; it is as

follows: "One day a girl came out of an inn located in the north of England and received from a postman a letter, which she turned over in her hand as she inquired the price of the postage. The man asked a shilling, a sum too large for one so poor as herself to pay, and so she returned the letter to the postman with sadness, although she knew that her brother had sent it.

"But a sympathetic traveler named Rowland Hill stood by, and at this moment interposed, and insisted on paying the shilling himself, although the gir seemed strongly averse to his doing so When the postman had departed the kind-hearted Mr. Hill was surprised that there was no need for his pity, for the envelope contained no written communication, but on its outside were certain marks agreed upon by herself and brother, from which, as she held the letter in her hands, she gathered the information she desired. 'We are the information she desired. both so poor,' she continued, 'that we invented this mode of correspondence without paying for letters.' ',-Philadelphia Press.

HAY.

Rules for Measuring It in Bulk and it Sam Bassett, of New York, desires a rule for measuring hay in the mow or stack. No arbitrary rule can be given that will apply in every case. Ordinarily with good upland hav in small mows, and not too heavily pressed, 512 cubic feet are calculated for a ton, but if There are beautiful Cluny lace curtains the mow is large and the hay closely pressed, 400 cubic feet will make a ton. This is upon the supposition that the hay comes from an old mow. Therefore, to find the number of tons in a barn mow, multiply the length, breadth and depth in feet together and divide by such number between 400 and 512 as is believed to be necessary to meet the condition of the mow.

In the case of stacks, the case be comes a little more complicated in the matter of calculations. To find the cubic feet in a regular conical stack, first find the area of the base, by multiplying the square of the circumference in feet (which is easily measured) by the decimal .07958, and the product thus obtained by one-third of the height in feet, and then divide as before. It the stack is square or oblong upon its base, and is very nearly regular, like the roof to a house, multiply the length and breadth in feet by one-half the height in feet, and divide as before. If the stack is in the form of a frustrum pyramid, the accurate calculation becomes more complicated, and as an approximate rule would answer all purposes we will only give the latter: Find the area of the top and bottom, each, by multiplying the length by the breadth, and then multiply one-half ber.-N. Y. Sun.

-Lieutenant Schwatka says that the whale fisheries of Alaska are alone

THE HORSE ERA.

Reasons Why the Business of Breeding

there has been a continuous cattle era since 1817. This was confined until within a few years to a few States, notably to New York, Ohio and Kentucky, Illinois, by the Illinois Importing Company of 1857, there were but very few part of the real estate. improved cattle within the State, and the interest in this class of stock was slight indeed. The same may be said deed itself. A mere verbal agreement of Indiana, Michigan, Missouri, and that the crops shall not go with the States west and northwest. The build- land is not enough to bind the parties. ing of new railroads added each year to The deed passes the ownership of all the facilities for handling cattle, and the growing trees, and of the trees while the roads were accepted as a boon to cattle growers and feeders, it was expected that steam having taken the place of horses for hauling produce to market, at the same time driving the mill and made into lumber, they beold-time stage coach before it to the come personal property, and don ot fol-frontier, the demand for horses would low the ownership of the land. gradually decrease before these influthe expected steam plow upon the farm; but in place of this ing out as bold, prominent and promising, as did the cattle era at any period of its highest successes. For every added railroad to the list, and for every move car-loads of coal, lumber, ma- fitted to the house, the man who buys chinery and goods of every sort. Not the farm will have to pay a separate alone are these needed at points to price for them, if he wants them. The which these things are shipped, but courts have decided that tie-chains for equally so at the points from whence cattle, attached to the barn, and tie-up received. Any person in doubt as to this description of hauling being of great magnitude can satisfy himself by by it. Mantel pieces made part of the ooking over the statements made for house go with it, but if put up with railroad lines for a given period at any brackets and in such a way that they railroad center, leaving out of the esti- can be removed without damage to the mate the loading of cars with grain di- building, the contrary is true. Brick

rectly from elevators. will require two heavy teams one day to load a freight car, considering the the business center in large cities. If this estimate be correct, then it will require the work of twenty such teams to load an ordinary train. We venture the opinion that one half of these horses will do this description of hauling over paved streets, during a term of four years, and the other half during a term of six years, or on an average of five years for both classes. There will be not a few of these horses, we admit, that will be fit to return to the farm, and for a while do farm work, but this in no degree lesfill their places on the heavy trucks. Follow up the idea, and give it an application to all our shipping and receiving points, and the imagination ample weight and power.

Nor is the present altogether an era ting horse is quite as pronounced; and the trotting horse has taken a deeper or two breeding establishments of draft establishments are located in the differ-ent States, yet no well-bred, merit-melons. But still he may find many orious stock remains unsalable in the difficulties in his way, and we advise hands of the breeder. This state of him before he undertakes growing things is not ephemeral, but as all the melons on any considerable scale to reasons for its existence will continue take a tour among the melon growers, with steadily added force, no well planned and well managed investment need be considered in jeopardy.-National Live Stock Journal.

FARM DEEDS.

What Passes by the Instrument-Buildings and Fences-Crops and Fixtures. In the buying and selling of farms, disputes frequently arise as to what passes by the deeds-that is, what fixtures or movables are included in the tion of live birds. The failures are transfer of ownership of the farm, although there may be no question as are kept too dry. It ought to be borne to how far the farm extends, and how in mind that a duck in setting a nest many acres it contains. Many of these disputes result from the difficulty of distinguishing between "real estate" and "personal property," or to use eggs get the benefit of it. Ducks' more accurate legal terms, between "land" and "fixtures." In law, the word "land" includes houses and barns, and other buildings, as well as the soil itself, and "fixtures" are articles affixed to land, as pumps, fences, mantel-pieces, hooks for hanging clothes, articles of household furniture, etc. "Fixtures" are commonly called

"movable" and "immovable," the latter including all articles so attached to "land," or using the term in its legal sense (that is, including its buildings (that they can not be removed without damaging the "land;" such as doors, permanent shelvings, etc., while articles not so attached, as chairs, stoves, etc., are "movable" fixtures. The rule is, that the land, in its legal meaning, and all immovable fixtures, pass by the deed. Bearing the foregoing in mind, it is commonly easy to determine what articles the deed passes. Whether mentioned in the deed or

not, all the permanent buildings on the farm pass by a conveyance. Temporary buildings, as corn cribs, hog pens, hen houses, etc., will pass, unless expressly reserved in the deed. So strong is the presumption that all the buildings on a farm pass by the deed, been allowed by the farmer to put a building on his land, such building is commonly held to go with the farm, and the actual owner is not allowed. that even when a third person has ordinary cases. We are of the opinion that in practice 512 is more frequently used for a diviser than any other number of the farm had a right to suppose that the building belonged to the farm. The owner of the building can recover its value of the man who has sold the farm upon which it was nas a month from the Sandwich worth \$1,000,000 a year, and that the placed. It is very commonly known Islands. The number of bananas on a grazing for cattle is unexcelled in any country.

It is very commonly known that the function of the farm. It is also true that fencing material, as posts, boards, etc., when once bunch. The sale is large, but to the used, go with the farm, although they retailer the profit is small. may at time of the sale be out of the

never been used, but have only been hauled on to the farm to be made into fence at some future day, then they will not pass by the deed unless especially mentioned. Loose boards thrown across the beams in the barn, and scaf-With occasional interruptions, arisfold poles, do not go with the farm, but can be taken down and removed, ng from disturbed financial conditions, or sold. It would be otherwise if they were nailed or fastened to the building. It is held that boards and timbers once used in a building, which has been torn for prior to the importation made to down, and the materials stored away to

Growing crops are so far "fixtures" that they pass with the deed for the

In States where fertilizers are used, ences, especially with the addition of the fact that manure commonly goes with the land instead of being the property of the man who owned the stock there is now a "horse era" stand- that produced it, has been settled by many law-suits.

Doors and window-blinds, whether on the house or taken away from the premises to be painted, are so fan furnaces, set kettles, pumps in wells It is not over-stating it to say that it and sinks, all go to the new purchaser will require two heavy teams one day of the farm. Without further enumeration, it may be said that many practiusual distance to freight depots from cal difficulties of the subject can be removed by applying the rule mentioned in the opening paragraph of this article.

—E. S. Judd, in Prairie Farmer.

WATERMELON FARMING.

The Kind of Cultivation Necessary to Produce This Delicious Fruit.

The best land for growing melons is dark, sandy loam, having a gravelly subsoil, through which water rises within two to six feet of the surface. Such lands are seldom found outside sens the number of recruits required to of the first or second bottoms of large or small rivers. The high or upland which nearest approaches in character river bottom is the best place to grow need not be drawn upon to make the melons. The best manure is wellillustration truthful and complete, that rotted stable dung, in connection with we are, for a fact, in the midst of a that of pigeons, chickens and turkeys; horse era. The demand we refer to ex- and the best fertilizer, guano, with or plains why the importation of heavy without the acid phosphate. The land horses, and their breeding in this coun- should be plowed, harrowed, and fined try, has assumed such enormous pro- in the fall, and laid off so the melon portions. It is not that the importa- hills will be from ten to twelve feet tions made give rise to the work re- apart each way. Where each hill is to ferred to, but rather there is as impera- be an opening should be made a foot tive a demand for horses suitable to do deep, and in circular shape, three feet the work all the time springing up, as across. Into this the manure and the there is for heavy freight engines to fertilizers should be put to the extent haul freight trains. Economy pre- in quantity that will a third fill cludes the use of too light engines for the hole, the earth returned, hauling a heavy freight train, and for and filling the remaining two-thirds. like reasons of economy all men of ex- This should be done in the fall, so as to perience in moving heavy truck loads give a chance for the manures, fertilisee the uselessness of using four me- zers and earth to become incorporated dium sized horses for doing the work with each other. Plant a dozen seed in that can be better done by two of a hill as soon as the earth is well warmed up and there is nothing to fear from frost. Commence cultivating for heavy horses. The era of the trot- as soon as the plants are fairly above ground, and when the cut-worms have done their work, thin to two plants hold on the general public than was in a hill. Continue the cultivating, and ever accorded to the thoroughbred race keep the land clean till the vines begin horse. It is but a few years since one to run, but beware of disturbing them in any way after that period of growth and trotting horses would have been has been reached. If our correspondable to meet all the demands for either ent will find the right kind of land, class, and while in our day many such and will follow these directions, he will

DUCKS' EGGS.

near and remote, and he will return

home feeling the time and money well

spent.-Nashville American.

The Hen as a Foster-Mother - How They Should Be Treated During the Process

Frequent complaints are made that ducks' eggs, when placed under hens to hatch, fail to produce a fair proporlargely due to the fact that the eggs will, on going off to feed, have a swim before she returns and, as her feathers will be wet in consequence, the eggs, therefore, when placed under hens, must be kept moist or they will not hatch, for without the required moisture the inner skin becomes hard and tough, so that the bird can not make its way out. It is a good plan to make the nest in a moist place; it is also well to sprinkle the eggs with a little warm water when the hen is off

The large Cochin or Brahma hens are good breeds to use in hatching ducks' eggs, as these will cover a dozen eggs with ease. Ducks are prolific layers, and when the drake is not more than two years old the eggs are very fertile. The period of incubation for ducks is twenty-eight days, but when the eggs are fresh they will often hatch a day or two earlier. The eggs ought to be as nearly equal in age as possible. so that all will come out together. If the eggs are kept moist, as has been suggested, there will be little if any

loss during the process of hatching. Should the hatching be very irregular the ducklings that are dry may be taken away and put in flannel in a basket near the fire. Remember that they require considerable covering; indeed a light cushion placed over the flannel is a good arrangement, provided, of

-San Francisco gets 900,000 bana-

soil, and piled away for future use. If. —A boy fifteen years old at Stock, however, the fencing materials have ton. Me., is six feet two inches high.